

[KSEK]

1916

morning in
can be lost
of long hours
may now
admission ticket
of the day
a short time
would be
doubtless.

Edinburgh
Sept 1915

5 boxes

1 lunch pail

4 parcels tents

1 " 3 chairs

1 " Tent poles 20 ft
2 camp " 15 ft
shovel

axe

iron

1 " bicycle

4 tables

1 pole 10 X 12 ft

Roberts

Saint Anne

The level rays of the sun
crossed the ^{east} hills
to which, ^{at first} formed part
part of an indistinct
pattern of green ~~at first~~
~~to~~ To stand out boldly
on the slopes of Sautanoni.
The deepening shadows
crossed each hill to
shoulder forth its velvet
carpet in graceful
curves.

A grey ~~land~~ ~~to~~ ~~lighter~~ to
face on the higher crevices of
green became gray while
the nearest foothills still
stood out ~~to~~ ~~than~~

The Island
The brown trunks
of the pines shone ~~near~~
on where the level
top of the sun struck
through the tufted green
branches and cast
their ~~shadows~~ image upon
out on to the ~~the~~
dimmering mirror of
the lake following
us as we bowed away.

~~penicill~~

The orange seen
showed a long
diverging path due to
bar boat and moved
with us over the lake
of water till a low
hill about it
and might succeed
in becoming quickly
seen several places

Changed it green
for a gray purple
mantle while
a bit of cloud ~~scot~~
looked out over it
shoulder shot us
back at the mountain

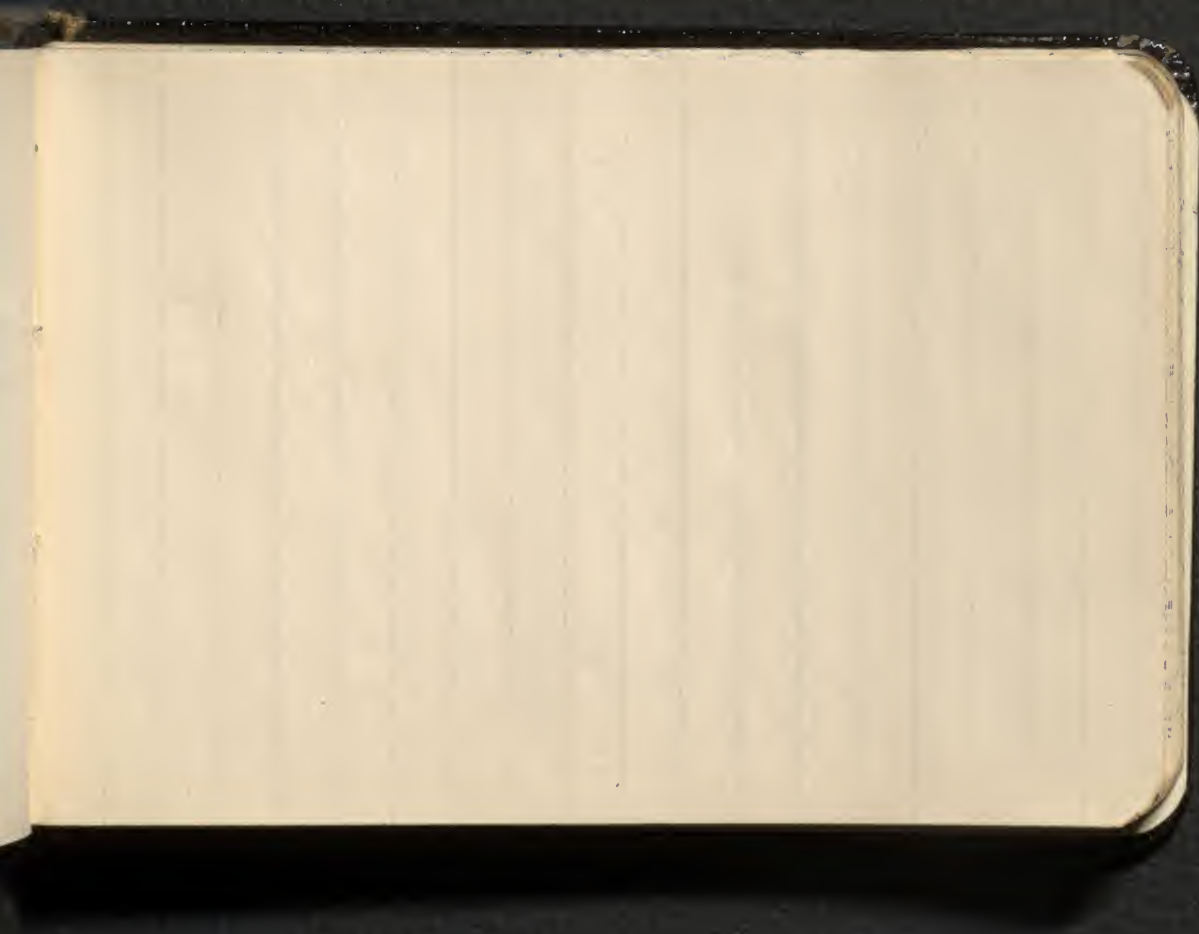
of the salmon
ray from the sun.

Dark ~~shades~~ gold
shadows came over
to us from the bank.
Across the lake the
mountain became a
smooth unbroken
wall of grey blue
speckled the faint
pink which
circummed the eastern
horizon. And as the
surface of the lake

weaving steel grey mounds
passed into a pink
surprise patch of
at the coast ledge
into the black
sheep of water.

The after glow of sunset
But ended the bunches ^{can}
tops and ^{and} black ^{attracted}
with little ^{growing}
stripes of ~~green~~ yellow
like feathers & ~~leaves~~
in





1000.

service too. I didn't

think they would

get the passengers live.

But after men have

fought long enough

they don't care what ^{seem to}

yes, ~~there are~~ a good many

~~they do~~. ~~the~~ have orders

nationalities among the injured but we
~~have no~~ take care of all of

you ~~hope~~ till ~~you~~

trick. The doctor in
a visit to ~~the~~ ~~steps~~ ~~cross~~
of this hospital ship
before ^{the ship you're on now} ~~this hospital ship~~
was changed into

a hospital ship and
was a sister of the
doctor and now on the
Cross Channel Patrol

Co. voice at the bed

side ~~intercepted~~ his broken
in his memories
rapid memory.

It was the young British
medical officer again.
he had been earlier.

"It was a comfort

that got you ship.
it kept him.

Good luck ~~the doctor~~

rather in all that
throng to help the wounded,
had stayed aboard when
~~they might perhaps have~~
~~outlived one of the six self-~~
~~ice-ent life boats~~

The life boats could not
carry ^{as} the women + children

This knowledge had
made him know they
were safe. He thought
of this ~~to~~ ~~and~~ deck
crowded with so many
Nationalities. America
was not at war but
his country men
~~Chinese~~ had
~~been~~ had been the first
stopped by the ship
and left

we seen as they were ~~along~~
ground ~~up~~ to pieces.

Out in the darkness
hoovering a boat there
we learned there were

a ~~number~~ of British
destroyers now but

no light or sound
betrayed their presence.

See a woman or child
~~thence~~ passed through
the air into the arms
of sturdy French sailors
whose forms were faintly
outlined by a sudden
light. Between the
boats ~~there~~ the power of
two life boats coiled

as seen working were others

justice this attack. They
~~after all they were not~~ ^{at all this}
~~at midnight~~ ^{were not the lions}
~~at midnight~~ ^{for they were}

a sudden valley of

Command in French

had surrounded the animal
out of the darkness also came without light,

At a traveler. Each way
in a light from the dark.

Changing from a black mudslide
~~around the little valley~~
of mud into a stony little road that
cracked against the

side of the ^{large round} ~~smaller~~ ^{and}
with each roll he could

by these passengers.
as loved by various organizations
money, claimed the
largest number no
doubt, also business,

~~Statesmanship~~ from
great and curiosity.

and the soldier - did
that sprinkling of ~~soldiers~~
men in uniform with
~~not~~ and

he was, what it would
mean to those left behind;
what hopes must be
relinquished. This
was something they
had not dreamed of. They
had not gone to war mor-
tally prepared for such a thing.
How many different
exercises were being served

was borne away and
~~must have been carrying down~~
 the waves forward & on
 surged against the tailboards.
~~Stated~~ ~~with~~ ~~heads~~. An acca-

sudden
Coral rocket showed

and your
kind regards to
him

Whom + me + who were
factories doubtless they

~~was~~ adjusting themselves
to the possibility of
leaving the same as

side as though fearful
but ~~an~~ ^{long} ~~estimated~~ ^{estimated} contains a
prey should finally
escape. The ship rolled
~~so that~~ ^{so that} he could ~~after~~
not show him either
hanging in town and
the rest, could ~~not~~ ^{not} millions
of stars. The wrecked bar

On the ^{other} after dark
the faces ~~had~~ seemed to
him excessively aged. The
people did not look at
each other but off to sea.

With ~~dark~~ the dark

Came wind and ~~a~~ waves

~~sea which pounded~~

which ^{rolled} upon ⁺ the
which ^{pounded} the

was as though ^{the} sea

and the
~~the other~~ needed
hurryin g. t. ~~the~~
~~leaving the town.~~

forward and were
helping the wounded.
They were followed by several college men.
It did not seem strange
then ~~that~~ ^{as} they ~~were~~ should be
Americans.

a nest in the deck
and now he could
~~see~~ part of the woman
see him
and the officer, letting
something off of her.

After minutes later

~~He~~ ^{At this} ~~the~~ ^{man} ~~had seen~~
the ^{man} ~~look~~ ^{was} ~~at the~~
~~top~~ ^{top} ~~of the~~
~~deck~~ ^{deck} ~~on the~~ ^{on the} ~~working~~
~~ing~~ ^{ing} ~~board~~ ^{board} ~~and~~
~~looked~~ ^{looked} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~each other~~

~~Dismissed~~ ^{Dismissed} ~~then~~

* Then in the dining
Saloon below a man
was ~~answered~~ the high
pitched, nervous, answered
~~the~~ ~~man~~ ~~there~~
calling ~~her~~ "on shore."
He ~~had~~ caught sight
of the ~~deep~~ blue uniform
of a French officer through

a mounting wave and gone home.
~~And~~ ~~forward~~ found

~~away~~. The Others ~~that~~
~~he had to~~ lay as he
had seen ~~the~~ before

~~See~~ in sinister silence.

Time passed. Could it be
the ship would not
sink?

Two men and
a woman ~~had come~~ ^{came}

Then in the evening

respects The Org. Council.

Monroton and, regularly
as though she were ex haust

Sometimes the voice answers
me^{ing} I tried to go in for that ~~the~~ ^{the} broken leg seemed
to take the courage out of him. X
and stopped. A word

had spun up. It was all
the best I could do for George & for
his wife. Their children

~~were no longer there. He had
not disapproved. Some
slipped into the water & gone down.~~

morning work had
been looked forward to the white
road and sun but the white having been
badly improved, slipped our feet into

When had come ~~that~~ ^{the}
~~time~~ it for the ship to sink. ~~He~~
was sitting in the
deck. The mechanics
steams were led. ~~Now~~ ^{fact}
~~that~~ we ^{the} drove forward
now could be heard
the voice of a woman
calling in French for
help. Her voice was

acting on. He gazed
down into the water. Then
~~he~~ at the side of the
ship beneath him ~~was~~
Down in the water at the ship's
side was a man ~~fixed~~
about
thirty, looking at him
through large spectacles,
the water ~~was~~ ^{seemed} black and
very deep.

Star pulled in over the
stem. ~~He had entered~~

He
lone in the boat waved

waved good bye. A Belgian

got ~~some~~ ^{out} our out.
Earlier began to get

our our out which

was ~~definitely~~ ^{definitely} needed

with ~~Joseph~~ ^{Joseph}

~~secret. She would not
believe his lie that he
had been her in another
boat and ~~that secret of again~~
refused to get in.~~

← The boat went
this side.
Down, the one in it seemed

to speak. Several men
jumped for it ~~and one~~
and me

~~The last was shed~~ The
was uninclosed. It filled
last boat, filled with people
their true women and
men in equal numbers.

The woman ~~with~~ wished
up to the rail calling
for her daughter
must have been
American by blood and

language. She was not

was secured to ropes
him saying pull my
father up through
this hole in the deck
when I lift him. He ~~had~~
almost succeeded several
times but each time
his legs had given way

A ~~few~~ ~~seconds~~ green
willow came rolling
in, ^{and} almost touching
us, as it ~~was~~ ^{was} hair. Then
poured against the
wreckage as though
disappointed.

The ~~voice~~ of the
English officer had

been reduced to a whisper

two companions. Further

forward, swinging ~~thoroughly~~
turning rapidly, each had
like a pendulum, ~~swung~~

by one foot, ~~becking~~ a man

was man caught ~~of~~

by one foot. ~~They~~

their ~~heads~~ ~~seem~~

~~with~~ ~~each~~ ~~second~~

~~seem~~ ~~with~~ ~~their~~

~~the~~ ~~first~~.

July a pile of ~~documents~~
wreckage remained in
toilet represent the loss
surely part of the dining ^{Saloon} ~~room~~
and the parlors greater
must be gone! * & these ~~are~~
surmounting the pile
was the forecastle
but cleared open with

Marking this

~~signifying~~

Growing gently ~~at first~~

~~pendulous~~ with each

swell — can invert

Pendulum.

It had come as a

real surprise when he

stopped out on the mount

beg to have it crumple

under fire.

and through the way

~~pretty~~ taken in one

~~as sample~~ ^{planned} prey.

The bear - ~~what~~ ^{the}

~~was not~~ ^{was not} ~~the~~ ^{the}

a pair of crows. Their

song had the old man saying

then caught by one foot

his white beard hair

a ~~constant~~ constant satisfaction

~~with Henry that~~

The

first life boat in

which there was neither
woman nor child ~~small~~ ^{bad}

refuse to leave it

and end of being paid

over

But for ~~at~~ ^{down}

^{hand}

the deck a girl ~~and~~

the being lowered
 and several were
 sticking down the
 ropes. One side of
 the boat tipped down
 when caught ~~by~~
~~at~~ from the rail
 about 100 yds in the boat it
 the boat turned over
 back
 that it killed him

Then there was a ~~big~~ in his opinion he
remembered no more till he read on the
back where it was written ^{remembered}

Beaming Navigation. Boat Shore

Learning ^{signature} by the oil stone
~~Abstract of the~~

~~Not his eye stone.~~

~~Great thing~~

~~Black and white~~

Away at people things,
the wild
~~away at people things~~

~~At~~ ~~1857~~ A. Hart Buckle

with men and

cause the powder -

how could life be over.

~~John does not really~~

~~begin, to fear he that~~

John was ^{as much} all his work

~~that~~ that

to do yet, What must

but it seemed boundless now nearly it

lie below, ~~and that~~

that slow moving

~~working~~ to show to

~~had been kept up to~~
musical processes

~~the same as flowers~~

be feeling

~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~down~~ ~~down~~

from a great height

~~down~~ ~~and~~ ~~down~~ ~~down~~

~~musical~~ ~~down~~ ~~down~~ ~~down~~

~~that~~ ~~that~~ ~~that~~ ~~that~~

~~Sound~~ ~~so~~ ~~loud~~ ~~is~~ ~~beating~~ ~~out~~ ~~one~~ ~~other~~

~~Sensations.~~ ~~cracking~~ ~~cracking~~ ~~cracking~~

~~It~~ ~~pleased~~ ~~upon~~ ~~him~~ ~~that~~ ~~this~~

~~the~~ ~~most~~ ~~have~~ ~~been~~ ~~at~~ ~~top~~ ~~of~~

~~nothing~~ ~~to~~ ~~bring~~ ~~to~~ ~~bring~~ ~~to~~ ~~bring~~

~~And~~ ~~that~~ ~~thought~~

musical processes; but because the

Spells down at a

little distance and the

over ~~the~~ covered way for

away, there

then, without warning

had some ~~that~~ as the day

~~after~~ the ~~and~~ day

~~was~~ ~~left~~ out, there

~~evening~~ ~~shaded~~
wind

and the day was a
a good day

~~the~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~ice~~ ~~the~~

~~and~~ the warm ~~water~~

^{of only spring}
are [^]glaciated on the

an ~~and~~ ~~surface~~ ~~the~~ ~~sea~~

that surface of [^]melting

is ~~the~~ [^]small hills of water

~~the~~ ~~surface~~ ~~the~~

~~expected~~ ~~the~~ ~~should~~ ~~the~~ ~~way~~

~~will~~ ~~which~~ ~~is~~ ~~the~~ ~~cause~~

the ~~you~~ ~~will~~ ~~are~~ ~~which~~

the ~~cause~~ ~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~upward~~.

~~The Government~~

~~to get a new channel
passing but could
be by the coast of course
then were ~~the~~ the sailing
round the thought of,
there had passed as
length of the Pacific.
quels had made~~

for France. ^{the} ~~the~~ floating
boles and lumber, ^{they had} ~~the~~ had
seemed a silent warning,
that danger might
be ~~down~~ ^{out} there.

Perhaps that made
the Captain hear as he
to the west. ^{or} But it seemed
unpleasant
did not seem possible

the necessary means ~~at~~
~~that~~ the private was otherwise
of a ~~different~~ nature
and ~~probably~~ making
up ~~the~~ ~~unusually~~ ~~perfect~~,
at Lundmark

from that he was
at ~~the~~ ~~same~~ ~~harbor~~ in
sight ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ~~in~~ a ~~large~~ ~~ship~~ ~~at~~

~~any~~ ~~chance~~ ~~it~~ ~~was~~ ~~not~~ ~~possible~~

became so difficult even

if the ~~British~~ did

seem to ~~be~~ ~~up~~ ~~to~~ on this day.

[illegible]

soon. Crocker and I will
not stay all the rest.
Charles, Helen, Paradise have
asked me to recuperate
with them.

no clothes & had "bushy" hair
and things and he used to
me to let his surgeon, Dr.
Albert Pearce, send me a
prescription to Thompson
in London. They were
both by Miss Eliza Kelson
Paris. The French teacher
wrote (Boulogne) that they
were a great deal to me. No
a matter of fact she did
everything for him herself.
There is a very interesting
fact that in her "Cygnet"
a bar from the Milan opera
Co. He is ~~too~~ from the Sweden
and is very funny, like a
big curly bear. He leaves

with she has a good sense
of humor which helps a lot.

Caddis and Miss Foxcroft
in on Sunday & Monday.
They came from Helen, (Helen
Bell, Sir D^{rs} E. and Joseph
live in Eng. About 20 in
all. I was reported, dead,
unconscious etc. for some -
time but that is all corrected
now. Crocker remains unconscious,
conscious of the pain and
his located eyes. His cousin
is remaining here in Dover.
The family of M. Maitland
came from France in a
steep ship after three sleepless
nights. They got him off to
London and are now residing

That night again ~~they~~ I
only slept an hour or two
but next day they renewed me
to another ward where I am
now. I lay between Crocker
& Mr. Menhagot. The doctor
is Chang ~~who~~ ^{is} a dandy
and knew her business.

As the other two had
been down and we got
Hummel's food which seems
next to nothing. There are

not special attention and
food. The whole town is one
of suffering here. Seals is
Chang's sister's name. There
is a very awful W.A.S. nurse
here too from Oxford.

of the hats through the window
"Gaiter" in military caps and
is thin another one of these
pale-green. "That disgusted
me a little. Two seedy ordinaries
in very dirty white aprons
gave me a bath. One of them
picked up my watch and
exposed the back of it then
and saw him as he was looking
at the picture of Helen then.

Did not seem to understand
my words and said he just
wanted to see if it was really
gold! Curstly sister who was
in charge came in. The three
^{(X 1850) buried} the ankle of my good
leg around so though she
could not be bothered by civilians.

The patients are made to pay
for it. ~~because~~ Every re-
sultion of the Shell seemed
to stump my leg in a new
way. Crofton was still unmovable
they unloaded us at
the ~~Dock~~ Military Hospital,
Western Heights, Dover.

It is composed of four huts
20-25 beds in each. The huts
climb up a very steep ^{hills} ^{gradients}
almost to the fort^s above.
Behind these are the barracks
and barracks. 1800 troops
are stationed here and no
one is permitted to enter

Dover Garrison.

I was packed into one

the same way as the troops. The same way as the troops. The same way as the troops.

ashamed. The ship doctor
came back in and I
turned away in terror lest
~~he~~ should see me.
But I don't quite understand
such a condition. The pain
could not have done it though
in doubt it contributed to it.
It must have been what they
call shock.

At three in the afternoon
they bore us out and
crossed and I was dumped
side by side upon ~~traps~~
steep hill in a good lumber-
ance. I had heard how they
good the few little birds were
on the hills. No doubt
that away he flew but

my leg would not let me. I had
the stool. not to give me an
opiate when he asked me.

But now a peculiar thing
happened. I began to sob
like a little child and tears

so filled my eyes. I ground
my teeth and clamped it
back but up it would
come again. I looked out
of the window, instead in
the old clock outside stopped
it for a while but the word
clock moved around to
seven and the hysteria
began again. I made
no noise but the motion
saw me and I felt

around the ship and
back and

lapping but put it in a
splint. The young foot
found it tight into an actual
very straight splint.
Thomson seems are not
in it with that ~~as~~ term
of tetter. The ship doctor
came in and said some
nice things the crew had
said about me and I found
he was only a third ~~was~~ year
medical student the same as
J. ~~Thomson~~. He described what
he had done for the various
wounded until some nurse
drove him out. All the patients
went to sleep about me. I felt
very sleepy but could not
get quiet. The pounding of

the ~~form~~ first

I saw her place in tears
and shake his companion
who had just come in the
door followed her out. I saw
no of them till the medical
officer they would ~~be~~ look
out for her. I never told me
the stewardess and her
friend had said some
spiteful things about the
little French girl. They are
cruel things any way.

Our doctor took the splint
off my leg then we called
away another, a young
fellow said - you are to
be moved any way so
I never returned the

Culberson had them also
and so I turned later out
they from France.

At 5 o'clock I went on
deck. Beside me lay a
~~restless~~ hospital ship
who was enveloped in mist
and a long row of green
lights shown queerly through.
As they carried me along
I could see a red cross made
of light. Safely lodged in bed
in the hospital ship, I watched
the others come in. The man
with both legs broken had died
in the destroyer. The little
French girl came in and
the stevedores & another
woman. A few minutes later

men. The engineer told me he
got a pound a day wages and
had 40 men under him.
About two we started for
Dover. The whole cabin vibrat-
ed. We made 27 knots an hour
and the boat could go 32
It was the Cluik.

Mr. Dick came in now
and told me he had seen
the Baldwins parents who
were well but the daughter
unconscious. I did not
know what to believe
surely. He offered to call
for me and I gave him
Matthew and Helen's address.

The pictures as we went
and viewed but, as it had
value in his eyes, I hope
she appreciated it. A loud-
minded cleaver-headed man
in to get the engineers to put
his name on some blueprint.
He took shilling out of his
pocket and told them he would
have to get a glass of beer.

The engineers' face was a sight
and I couldn't help laughing.
He told her to keep her money.

But with much talk she
left the shilling although
it had been a week's wages.

I heard that some good old
rich folks that surrounded
one of the New York Police in

She no who had been as good
to me. She came over and ^{spoke} ~~spoke~~
my hands. She never learned
her eyes. The poor little girls
never had spoken and there
was nothing left to keep her
up. I asked and the American
who had helped me with
my outfit was with her
and she walked on the shoulder
of the latter like a little
child. The engineer went and
got ~~the~~ the photograph of
the fleet after she had
gone out and followed her.
He came back looking as
if asleep and said he
had given it to her.

The American was not
and I was not. I had

the splint and assist he had
some very bad cases up forward
and west of it.

Chief Engineer in
overall came in and gave
me some part. He tried to
get some trunkly down me
but someone had found it
down my throat every time
I turned about on the stairs
so I caught off. The engineer
was ~~a~~ a big smiling ~~man~~
He told me with great glee
that he had been in the
Spanish Concession. Mor
and pulled out a photo of
Sevey entering Mañila Bay.
They brought the little
French girl into my cabin

rolled in it and tied up the
the like a huge package. I was
not allowed to go on orders
teamed in. Then I was
raised from the deck and
pulled high by the davits.
The ropes squeezed against
and legs together. For a moment
I swung in midair and
then was lowered in to the
hundreds of sailors who almost
tenderly but did my wrapping
somebody came at the front and
every then shouted up. Wait.
Let somebody tie the next one
who knows how to tie a
knot. "That's all right, come
back the first's. Wait, I done
it." I laughed and loud

then he was pulled out of
danger.

There was much shouting
and the trawler pulled off. Now
came a big black destroyer which
seemed to hold itself perfectly
in hand for all this. Then
across the water came three
battleships. It filled me with a glow
of admiration. I'd seen a British
cruiser and two or three of his
battleships. The great fleet of
which this was a part.

They started along side about
about 4:30. I was the first
to be taken off. A small boat
made of bamboo rods came
aboard and took me

seals almost touched a
woman some fifteen miles
the arms of men ready to
catch her. Several children
followed. One pressed over
occasionally gap of sea.

Down between the two seals
was a mass of wreckage
and the ^{edges} points of two
if the lip boats pointed
straight up in the gap and
were slowly ground up.
A man slid down a rope
from the deck above.
The rope was not held
tightly at the other end and
he swung for a moment
just over that awful gap
between the ~~two~~ two boats

of other people. A little
open trailer was loaded
up filled with people
all huddled together.

Each was carried the
boat away from us and
then put in sack with

a bag. From an opening
in the lower deck they

were throwing ~~these~~ people
a bag each aboard. Then

we were light in the little trailer
a glow on the bridge showed

a light some where concealed

As the boat was soon lowered
we, then were about in

French and then as the two

people who had done so
much for the wounded
came ~~to~~ to say good
bye. I inquired & found
everyone of them was an
American. There were some
by any English on board
except the young officer who
did wonder. We were to be
taken by a destroyer. But
soon Crocker came in and
said it'd better go on the
trawler. I got to the rail
and was ~~ready to~~ preparing
to go down as I spoke with
the trawler when an ~~other~~ ^{other} destroyer
officer told me not to.
So I watched the boarding

Crocker was all this time
lying on the front deck
rolled in blankets but
exposed to a better wind
because none would be
physician and he needed
the air. Finally his crew
agreed to go get him anything
and he & Culbertson brought
him back, took off his
clothes and wrapped him
in blankets. He was still
unconscious.

Great shouting and
gathering of French, ^{about} 11:30
announced ~~unsuccessful~~
the arrival of a French
steamer. The various

came over hat ~~off~~ my head,
I got too cold and good
Culbertson and Becker
to help me in sick. There was
little Miss Clara Hale ~~with~~
trying to stop the bleeding
~~of~~ a man's scalp. she
was pressing on the wound
with a big blood-soaked
towel so I showed her
where to press the ~~arterial~~
temporal artery below the
ear and after much
persuasion induced the
man to allow himself
to be set ~~more~~ up
right. The man was Mr.
Marbarger from Paris

The receding light of
a light house ~~on shore~~ began
to flash on shore. We were
drifting straight toward
it. All the stars came out
and I identified so many
as I could. The possibility
of death and what it
would mean to those at
home came to me for the
first time and it made
me feel sick. A little
later I much give was
a kick to me, wrapped
me ~~up~~ up and every now
and then came back to
~~see~~ to ~~see~~ could me become
the world had shown

and when I called him a
dunghill and regretted
his departure he ~~stayed~~
stopped down and picked
it ~~up~~ up the over coat
so that some one had
carefully ~~not~~ wrapped
about my sister. The
chump never did under-
stand why I was angry.

A wind came up and
we surrounded our side.
Would they end by breaking
the remaining bulb heads?
At your despair and we sent
it up rockets which ~~were~~
adorned with a great count
and shined rows of
white lighted faces.

below prisoned by something.
He lifted up whatever that
was holding her, and
when I looked around a
few minutes later they
stood on the top of the
creeper, looked in each
others arms. Then he began
to go off, half carry-
ing the woman.

After one the boat
came back to us when
they found the ship was
not sinking. I moved
aft and sat in a chair
where every one was
telling me my leg. Our
doctor looked on my foot

in his hand and was
vainly trying to get it
out together too. For some
time he repeated the same
worded motion not realising
there was no strap on his
new found breeches.

A sort of melodram-
atic thing, ^{had} happened
~~at~~ just as the last left but
^{last} ~~last~~ off. The woman's voice
I heard in the distance
was crying in French. A

French officer came through
what was left of the old divi-
ning room. He answered
in French measuring
her and calling her Jeanne.
Now I could see her down

almost weeping and searching
for her bag as she could
but nothing came until
we shouldered with. But when
she saw us and I told her
there were others up for want
more seriously hurt she became
a ~~very~~ woman and helped
but ~~as~~ the life preserver on
Camilla. All the rest of
the afternoon & night she
watched incessantly for the
sinking.

As soon then I saw an
old pier with two life
preservers almost around
a huge water line. We
had a third preserver

and sat him down
beside me. He was looking
around dully and
would not & then
try to get up as I liked
my arm in his and
up sat like a couple of
pals. I asked Drake, ~~and~~
European ~~arrangements~~
of the U. S. rubber Co. or
I afterwards learned and
to put a preserve on
him. He hunted some
time and then I saw
him stop a man who
had two and the latter
gave him one of them.
Cecily (Ethel Hall Thom (Joan)
came along at this time

them. Until then, they had
not realized anyone
had been hurt. They
fixed up Crocker and
Gnatch's questions although
I could not ~~do~~ see him.
Over the edge of the
deck I watched the
water to see if it would
rise. It was as calm and
peaceful as ever. The water
did not rise and now
people began to praise me
and remark that we
would probably not
sink after all. They
dragged Amittage down
off the wreckage.

an Elizabethan buff. He
helped many. He asked
me if he could be of any
help and so I asked him
if he had me a piece of
nearby wreckage. It was
well shaped for a splint.
As often been cast long
partly under me and
I pulled the nice shape
off of it and bound me
above the knee. Then he
bound the other and
~~made~~ a third strap around
shin and splint. It
made an excellent
splint. Elizabethan and
C. T. Crocker must have
found a little more

As I looked up at me through
big spectacles but never
said a word. I was absolutely
bystander about this
while the men were
jumping in I succeeded thus
and secured these boys
to shoot them. At these
were women left on board
who could not get on.

I got over to away from
the island and sat on the floor
leaning against the cabin
door American came by. (I
was) I knew his name
he was rather fat and
had a rather lifeless
around his neck like

man tried to force her
in but she blew to
the rail. The boat went
down with a jerk. It was
almost full. Men began
to slide down the ropes
into her. Some made it.
Others missed and went
into the ice. One man
was pulled in at the stern.
The boat got a little way
off and a Belgian soldier
started leaving the row
which people were sitting
on. He was said a word
it seemed. Some waved to
us. Straight below me
was the face of a man.
It was white as chalk and

a passage way. and got to the
rail. ~~Then~~ ~~the~~ I should have
happily had hop but nothing
I put very much weight ~~on~~
on the left leg as it knuckled
to under me. The last boat
that reached was farther
downward was being un-
lumbered. A well dressed
woman rushed to the
rail and looked into
the boat. I told her to
get in. No. she said I
can't find my daughter,
my daughter is lost."
Together I saw once her
daughter was in the
boat. With another

up my leg would give out
& down to rest. So I finally
called a man who came
forward and helped pull
him up. He immediately
returned to the stem however
where every one was standing
about the boats. I could
hear a woman's voice
singing in the cabin some
where. Some how I couldn't
bring myself to go down
under the cabin and I
was afraid with only one
leg I would be helpless
to do anything except
tell some one else about it.
I creased to the other side
of the ship through the

pulled him from the one who
I saw behind him a woman.
I stepped this was Mrs
Baldwin so went back
and dragged her out
She too was breathing but
when I turned her over on
the deck it was not Miss
Baldwin. Great then a
man one called from
the dining saloon below.
It was a young English
Officer the first able bodied
person to come forward
to help he passed up
a heavy staircase
man but when I would
almost get the latter

white, all around up but
with sunny black
and brown spots & sets
on his face.) I caught eight
of these before overcast
and crawled to it. He was
breathing as I pulled
him by the top of the
neck & set down and
so that he lay mostly on
the deck but his foot
got caught in the wrings
and I left him. I supposed
the ship would be down
in a few minutes and
we should not go out with
the inconspicuous when
there might be conscious
people there. When I had

Now it was hanging out.
over the water, leaving beer
blown forward. Over it
was hung a sailor grow-
ing. He must have been
blown from a bunk
below. ~~Below~~ Just above
the water ~~was~~ as the
head of an elderly
man ^{springing} back and forth
~~also~~ He was caught above
by the feet. For no other
show long ~~space~~ that
man seeing this we began
to dip him into the
water. All the man lay
in a mass of blood. (He is
leaving the hospital, as I

it. Can we then without
one. (We not see whether I
action the presence before
after ~~starting~~ to looking for
the other is the electric
but it doesn't matter.)
I thought about Miss Bal-
dwin and ~~started~~ action
the wreckage of the tower.
What a sight! But the
account of a short man
in black clothes, crying
"Oh God preserve us, Oh God
preserve us, Oh God preserve us
in ~~the tower~~ as much as in going
^{God is in the tower as much as in going}
~~the tower~~ as much as in going
further forward I could
see that face well upon
which we had seen leaning

me that pressers were kept
in cabins so, started across
the deck but my leg got
leg buckled under me.

and sent me down. It was
ruined and I supposed, ^{and} then
broken. At first I couldn't
think just where the press-
ers should be kept. then

I remembered having
seen them beneath my
berth on the American
line. So I felt and were
enough there they ~~would~~
were, several of them so I
put one ~~out~~ ^{on} and carried
the other out to see if
some one would do without

Great volumes of steam.
I leaned over the rail and
saw the first boat first
capering and people in
the water. Not far astern
a young girl in an orange
colored coat stood with
a preserve on. I had helped
her board her mother with
their baggage and thought
her a very pretty Greek or
some such nationality. She
was dripping wet now
and her hair hung down.
She held out her arms to
me whisperingly. There
was ~~the~~ also a cabin of boat
whose side had been
blown out. It occurred to

via a couple of. I expected
to land in the water and
be covered by that moving
bunker. I lit on my back
on something solid and a
few boards fell over down.
My watch was hanging by
the chain so I put it in and
littered off the boards. The
straw between the deck
seemed intact so I climbed
or crawled back to it
and sat a minute ~~down~~
while I spit out a piece of
tooth which had been mixed
up with blood in my mouth.
There was a tremendous noise
somewhere like the rushing

and there was not a particle
of wind.

Then I seemed to
be falling down, down, down
A terrific noise was in my
ears like the continued sounding
of many boards. Through
my legs which were
spread above me I could
see some timbers slowly
moving with me. Which in
the air, my brain seemed
very keen. It seemed to
me that this was one
of the toppling Old men
about. - I understood that
it should be all over for
me when I had planned
to do so many things, except

Not something. Our course
lay along the coast of
England for a considerable
time, then we struck straight
across.

We leaned on the forward
rail as far forward as we
might stand with Alvin
Baldwin in the middle. Cap-
tain was telling us how anxious
he was to get into the French
air service from the ambulance.
As he talked I watched some
sea gulls swimming about
quietly in the water
directly ahead of us.
The sea was sparkling
on every little ripple.

got to talking on the point about
Yer father came up and I
was introduced. We were
first passing through a great
lot of sales. I thought they
might be making nets
or something but there was
a certain amount of wreckage
and rags too. Some of the
the crew now informed
us that two ships had gone
down there the night before
& three lives & a total loss.
I had noticed that an immense
number of ships ~~are~~ were
anchored in and about
the Falkenstein harbor, many
more than normally. Showing
that they had been tormented

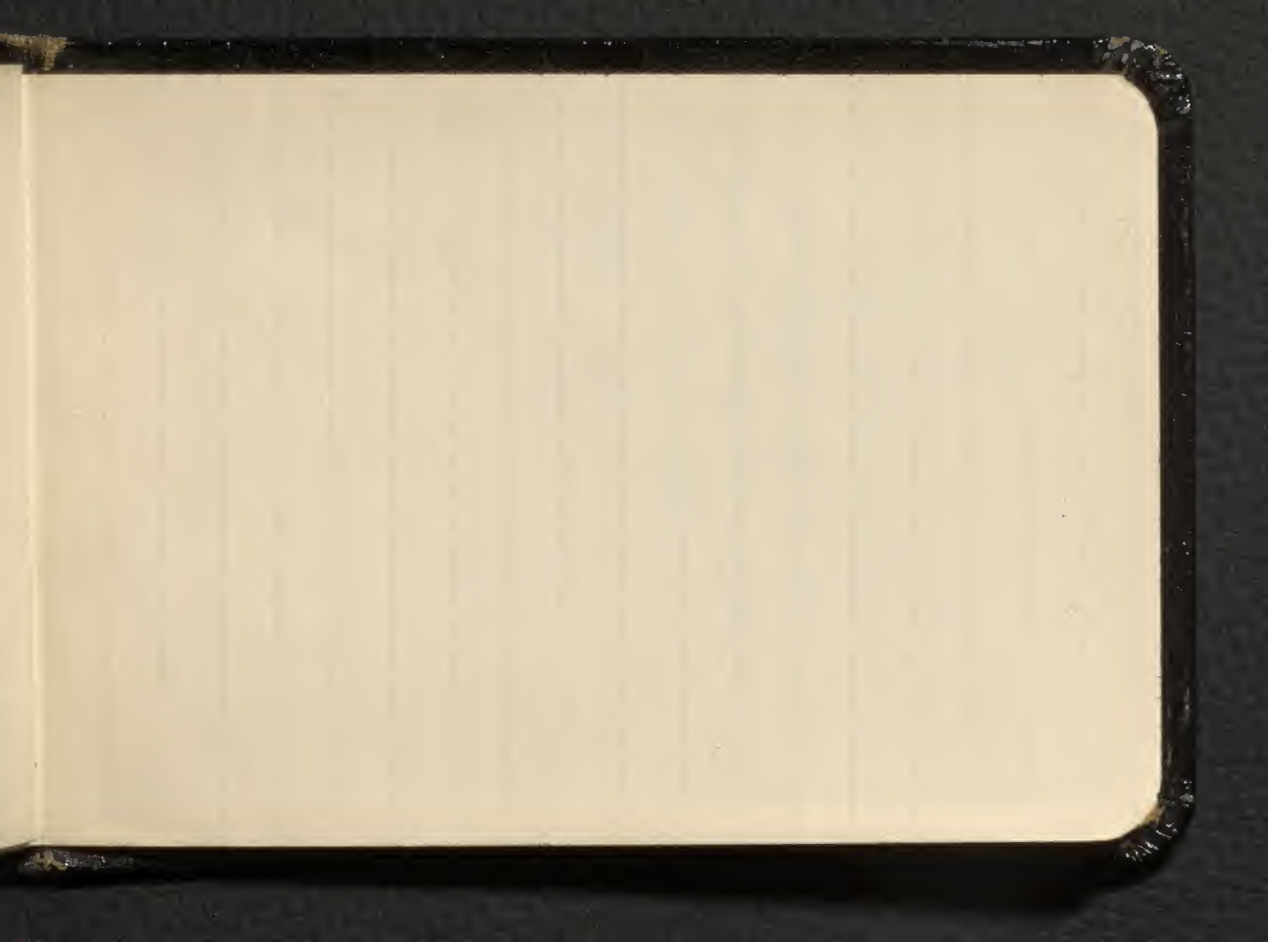
with a couple men by the
Trace of Crocker, coming and
some Howard fellow
They were going to France to
disembellance. I went
first alone on this trip be-
cause the Red Cross was getting
me delayed. At lunch
a young lady came in with
George Crocker. It was Helen
Jalilovic who I'd met with
her sister at Princeton.
After several half glances
we bowed and Crocker
to her after lunch for
a moment and a half
does later no time is
including George Crocker

March 30th Military Hospital
1916. Western Heights
Dover

N. W. West - B. d. E.

We started numerous clinics
and kept them for working
times. But with the exception
of the last year and a half
they are quite complete. Here
^{goodnight} last Friday - March 24
Left Johnston for France
after going back into
the Hospital Militaire at
Les Gange for 5 weeks of
spring vac. when I'll spend
5 weeks at Christmas.

Just before getting on
the boat I met Culbertson '11

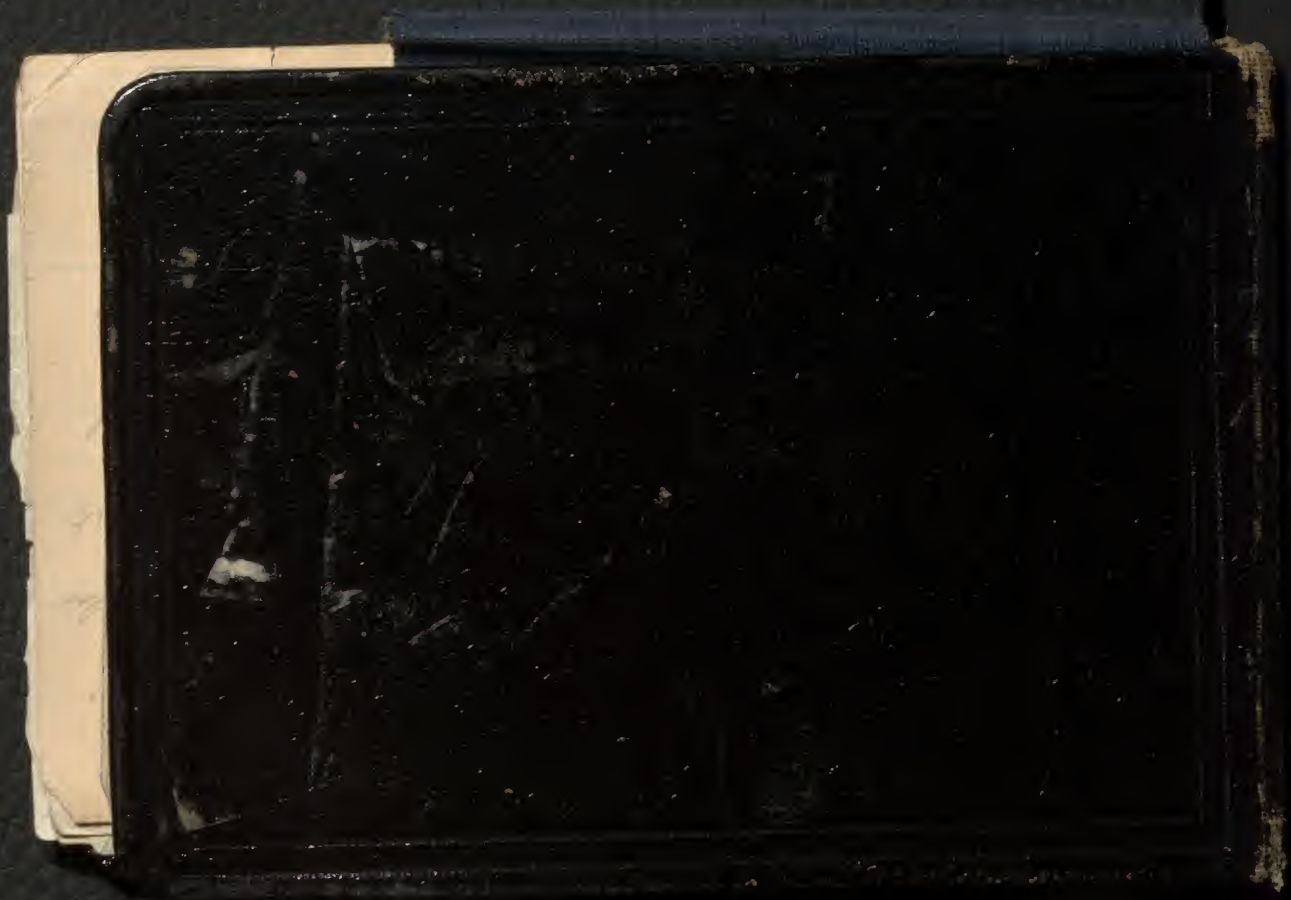


Orville W. Fairfield.
Diary - Private.

SUSSEX

6/2

off the paper 24/10/1906



The pale gold of dawn with the morning sun
The blue the sun stretched away from his feet
through the mist and met the foot of the pale
and a grey haze. From out of the grey rose
the tall pale columns glowing in lavender mist
and from their summit the blue of the sky
glittered with white streamers stretched
back to him like a canopy. He seemed to be
in a room on wall of which glowed such light.

~~The~~ Hudson.

It had rained the night before & now the clouds were high & grey. Grey haze ~~also~~ toned the autumn browns of the palisades opposite to ruddy slate. ~~A leader~~ the tide was setting ~~in~~ running in a soft breeze brought to him ~~no~~ ~~tribe~~ the a ~~f~~ reminiscence of the sea and now and then the eerie cry of a gull or the caw of a lonely crow from ~~the~~ over the Jersey side. The smells & sounds & most of all the stillness brought a wheel of memories bearing the sea shore, winter morning: in Oxford gardens and the hills of Wisconsin in succession

The ~~pale~~ sky was ^{the} soft light blue of early morning
and ~~between~~ between it and the deep blue of the
water the ~~palisades~~ river bank rose sheer with
old gold and copper colored foliage at the below
from which the ~~base~~ parallel columns of ^{crown} stone
rose bare in the sun light. Gulls ~~moved~~ drifted like
small white moths before it.

He topped the brow of the hill eagerly passing
forgetting the sullen red of many homes in joy
at the fresh people of the palisades. Looking back
he saw the sun through the trees. The sun whose
level rays colored only the tops of the bank which its
foot was covered by a ~~white~~ ^{gray} outcrop which slowly
slipped down toward the water all day.

$$\begin{array}{r}
 7\frac{1}{2} \\
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 11
 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r}
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 14 \\
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 4 \overline{) 36\frac{1}{2}}
 \end{array}$$

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 14 \\
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 \end{array}$$

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 8 \\
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 44
 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r}
 3 \\
 4\frac{3}{4}
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3 shelving

$$\begin{array}{r}
 4 \text{ base} \\
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 51
 \end{array}$$

Edinburgh

6 Sept 19, 1915.

The diary preceding this one left on the train when I got off at Rome and, of course have never seen since. It had a spasmodic account of my trip abroad.

Going back to August 1915.
June 1914. I spent June & July in Boston dissecting & doing anatomy under Dr. Green at Harvard. I took out six days to go to Princeton Commencement and Helen Kernott & Rebecca von Kaas down to dance & base ball game.

For the month of August I returned to Hudson and on August 29 became engaged to Helen. The only other important events in that month were declarations of war from

Germany, France, Russia,
England, Belgium & Serbia.
On Sept 3 we had our day
down the lake. About Sept
7th I left for Princeton and
acted as field coach in
football. We lost the Harvard
game 20-0 and the Yale
game 19-14 and won all the
others including Dartmouth.
Williams also tied us 6-6.
I decided to give up the Rhodes
Scholarship and after failing
to get in to Hopkins & Harvard
was accepted at P. & S. New York
and studied there for a month.
Then a letter from Davison at
Oxford persuaded me that
the instruction at Oxford
was quite as good as usual
so I ~~was~~ called Mr. Wyllie
to see if they would allow
me to reconsider the scholarship
and the wire came back - "sanctioned"

So I went home for the Christmas Holidays. Helen came from Houston where she was teaching Domestic Science and we met in Chicago where we spent a day. She remained the night with Dr. Lippi and we left together for Hudson. She announced our engagement at a meeting of the sewing club at her house. It was ~~as~~ not announced in the fall because of making it uncomfortable for Wm. Webster.

Helen returned to Houston on the 1st of Jan. and about three days later I went to Wash. for my pass ports where I visited Paul Myers. Then to New York and a farewell to Bill Chester. He was a brick as usual and I shall always remember him as he stood on the pier waving a white newspaper till the moving paper became a speck and finally a boat separ-

ated us.

I was a little sick and very disgruntled in consequence for the first few days but the sea became calmer then and I ~~we~~ got to know two men Tate & Emory pretty well and the last day or so Elsie Hooley from South Hampton. I sailed on the St. Paul on the 9th of January and arrived in Liverpool on the 17th and Oxford on the 18th.

I was enrolled in Merton College and soon was well underway in my studies. I went about for some time with eyes that saw all the strange sights, peoples and customs. Stockton was nice to me and the first few weeks I was invited to teas & lunches & breakfast in Americans rooms almost continually. Ridgely Lytle arrived a week or

so after me. He had been home
to see his fiancée. He was in
Merton and that ~~next~~ ^{for} winter
term I saw much of him as
he was passing through a
time of doubt and was given
to moods.

As for my work they told
me I could not take a B.A.
in physiology and prepare
myself for Hopkins requirements
as well in what was left of
two years. They all told me
I must stay three years. Finally
I saw Sir Wm. Osler. (Dr. Funnell
had written him) and he said
why you are too old to take
three years to getting ~~over~~ over
Hopkins work. You want to
get along. You stay here and
study during your vacations
and don't go into Red Cross work
and such things at the front
and you can get through.
So much relieved I gave up
every professed idea of taking

the Physiology Schools
~~and went to~~ and the College
authorities finally consented
to let me work without plan-
ning on a degree.

A rugby football team
was organized we played
among ourselves and then
played against some public
schools, taking a trip to Deulish
and finally ~~pro~~ beating
a similar team from Cam-
bridge 5-3. I like the English
game better on the whole than our
own.

The whole term I made it
a point to make few advances
to the Merton men and saw few
that I liked at all. All the red
blood is off to war off course.

Spring vacation

C.F. Krige (a boer from Stellenbosch,
South Africa) went to London
for the vacation where we dissected
at St. Bartholomew's Hospital

We did quite a little boxing
there I had taken it up the
previous term at Oxford.
At Easter time we rented
bicycles and cycked to Cambridge
where we visited the different
Colleges and went out to Ely
Cathedral and cycked back
We had splendid weather. ~~and~~
We met Havens and van
Santvoordt there. One week
end I went down to
visit Sir ~~Wm~~ Mather at his
home in the New Forest,
Bramble Hill near Bournemouth.
I had met him & Lady Mather
during winter term when
I went to London to see
Dean McLenahan. The Dean
took me out to dinner to the
Mathers. At Bramble Hill were
a daughter & son in-law and
some others all of whose names
I've forgotten. It was a splendid
place and I was very glad to see

the life in an English country place of that sort. It was a new experience to have my clothes laid out for me.

Before going down I'd had a suit of Knickerbockers & a tuxedo made on the Deans suggestion.

During that winter term at Oxford I had gone down to Paignton in South Devon to the American War Hospital for a little visit. Hank Shaw was a Doctor there having come over on the Red Cross ship. I had an enjoyable & interesting visit managing to miss a train both going and coming. In the first case the train went off with my ~~ss~~ bags & coat and left me buying a magazine.

Later on Hank visited me in Oxford when he was getting ready to sail for Baltimore again.

I got together Stevenson & 10
Stockton '74' and Lytle '13 and
we had a little Princeton
reunion and did some good
old glee singing. With a couple
of other fellows we went out
and sang in the quads one
night which is quite a new
departure for men who
are not drunk. Of

Of people in town I had
met the Howells & Haywards
(Americans) and Osler.

Spring term was very
beautiful in Oxford and
the song birds outdid themselves.
I took Cricket instead
of football and boxing.

With a letter from Dean
McLennan I called on Mrs.
Pearce at Boars Hill outside
Oxford and before term was
over spent a number of very
times out at her home.

This term I started to give
teas myself to repay my
indebtedness. and I worked
pretty hard but before the end
of term was carrying so many
subjects that I did nothing
well

Davison^{is} came ~~to~~ back from
Servia at the beginning of this
term. He had been in Red Cross
work there & in considerable
danger. At the end of term he
took the Physiology Schools
and got a First Pass. We were
a good deal together that term.

Toward the end of term
I planned to study anatomy
and French in Paris and
so took conversational french
from a Belgian Refugee during
the last two weeks. Her name
was Mademoiselle van Velsen
and she used to sing very
well. Then a week before term
closed. Porter & Brodie and

I decided to go to Italy for
a month and Sylvia Howell
gave me a number of lessons
in Italian Expressions.
So the term ended and I welcomed
a change from study as ~~as~~ I
had been getting up at 5 o'clock
to study.

Sept 26.

Above Continued.

Brodie (Arkansas) and Porter
(North Dakota) were my companions
for the trip. We spent a couple
days in London in order to
get passports & things. The American
Embassy & Consul had to visa
our passports & we got two
special passports from the French
^{Consulate} Embassy and they demanded
three pictures. At the American
Embassy they discouraged the
trip and Cooks did the same.
These latter were so ^{kind} polite that

we changed our minds
and got tickets through
the American Express in Paris.
Cooks forwarded our mail
to us and The Express ~~got~~
all tickets. We bought through
from Paris all the way (train)
France, Italy & Switzerland.

In Paris we ran across Broner
and Horner & several Americans
and induced Broner to take
one of my bags containing books
and a dress suit to Switzerland
with him. We stayed in a nice
hotel there and had a bath to
self respect and bathe. I had
just one tub bath after that
until I reached Edinburgh.

In Paris we spent a couple of nice
evenings with a very pleasant
gray haired young lady who
is studying art there. She is
from Brodie's home town and
smokes cigarettes with the most
angelic expression.

By third class - Paris-Marseilles
to Avignon - an awful night's
journey. A few hours in the blazing
sun of Avignon to visit the Pope's
palace. It is used as a barrack
for French soldiers. It was filthy
and the soldiers were bad specimens
in faded un-matched uniforms.
The people are quite Spanish.

Nîmes - a couple of days to
see a splendid arena where
they were giving movies one morn-
light night, Roman baths,
and Pont du Gard a huge
arched Aqueduct over some
river which flows into the Rhone.
Marseilles - a night here.
and to train to

Nice - A couple days here, Had
a splendid sea bath and climbed
to some ruined castle.

After getting special passports
with much trouble we took a
train out to
Monte Carlo. - It was a great

sight here to see the gaming
and the very prosaic gamblers.
It is in the Principality of
Monaco & sits on a high cliff
over looking the sea. I tried a
five Frank piece on rouge et noir
and found it was doubled so
I tried it a gain till I'd ~~won~~
won & lost some & was reduced
to the original piece I'd risked
so I put it on a six to one
chance and got the six.
From Nice along the French
Riviera to Genoa. In route
we were held up at the border
for passports etc. and were
forced to spend the night
at Vingt mille, the first Italian
town where a man to whom I
tried to talk French took us
for spies. At Genoa we spent
a couple hours and managed
after much vain searching to
discover Columbus' Home, a
much neglected place.

~~An all night~~ An 8 hour
ride to

Pisa. where we had to go to
the police station at Midnight
before a pension would take
us. We saw the Leaning Tower,
Chiesa della Spinoso, a fine
big church and The Campo Santo
a burying ground with some
horrible & ~~of~~ but famous wall
painting of bible nature.

Pisa to Rome one night's ride. It
was ~~to~~ very crowded with soldiers
in second class so we went in
first but the guard threw us
out. Later he found me on the
floor of the aisle (I could not
stand the hot Italian smell
in the compartments. ~~It~~ He looked
upon me with compassion
and although I could not
speak Italian myself, three
franks which I slipped
into his hand seemed to
show the language well

for soon he had thrown
out a half dozen soldiers
from the first compartment
and we three were stretched
out on the cushioned seats of
first class.

Rome — ~~The~~ 10 days here.
It was quite hot here and we
soon gave up sight seeing in the
heat of the day and took siesta
there or rather, they did and I
wrote. We visited the forum and
rebuilt it in imagination, saw
St. Peters many times & three
days were in the Vatican museum
on the Fourth or rather 5th of
July we attended a tea ~~the~~ at the
Pagis, the American Ambass.
I met Ward, Princeton in
there. We had an ice with
him that night at the Cafe
Internationale, the centre of
Roman ~~social~~ political strife.
Next day he came to see us with
Wright who used to teach

me later at Galahad.

We went to them to dinner
one night at the American
Academy. And they came with
us to dinner to the opera.

We took in three operas. The
singing was good but
acting & staging not so
good. Of course we went

to innumerable Churches
and the Museo del Termini
and Capitoline Museum. And
we cycled out the Appian
way past the Catacombs
which are now closed.

On the Appian way we were
arrested by a dozen soldiers
and escorted back to Rome.

The ~~paintings~~ ^{statues} in the B. The statues
in the Borghese I liked much

But best of all was the wonderful
Sistine Chapel by Michael Angelo
and perhaps a Madonna by Raphael
I got some Roman scarfs for
Helen & mother there.

and Rome

Oct 13, 1915

En train Edinburgh → Oxford.

For the rest of the Italian trip I
will give only a brief outline.
Rome to Naples where we remained
a couple of days and saw
both Pompey & Vesuvius in one
day. The latter we climbed on
horse back. Around the beautiful
bay of Naples we went to Sorrento
& thence to Capri. Capri with
its grottoes and Villa of Liberia
was the finest place I have visit-
ed. Next place was to Naples ^[Fluency]
where we spent 3 or 4 days and
enjoyed it immensely, the
Leffici & Petti galleries espe-
cially. From there to Venice where
we were locked up & sent off
on the next train to Milan.
From Venice we had a detec-
ive follow us into till we
reached France. Milan -
Lake Como - Turin - France
via St. Gotthard pass - Geneva to
Lausanne. ^{Lausanne?}

Her Porter and Brodie,
after a couple days stop,
left me ~~and~~ Bromer & Homan
were there. I stayed alone
in a Pension where only French
was spoken. At the end of
two weeks study, a beautiful
day climbing the Alps behind
Diableret and a party they
gave us at my pension, we
Bromer & I went to Paris
London and Bognor on the sea
coast. Here we visited the Howells,
had splendid bathing & tennis &
worked a little. At the end of a
week I was off to Edinburgh
where I have remained for
8 weeks. I joined Kru

I joined Grice, Claver,
Johnstone, Woods & Roberts
at 38 Grange Rd. We were dissecting
at Surgeon's Hall under
J. R. Whitaker. He gave us the run
of the Labs. and he lectured also
to a class that was going up for

exams. I dissected an abdomen
and reviewed the whole body. I
return to Oxford prepared to
take an exam. from Prof.
Thompson. I have a much better
grounding than ever before but
am far from knowing what
I should know and must yet
learn in Anatomy. Whitaker
is a splendid man. He plans
on helping you remember
Anatomy with jingles and
almost theatrical methods
at times. For instance when he
seized a fibula and tibia
and played on it like ~~a~~ ~~he~~
the membrane between the
two as a *interp. singul. tibialis*
extensor pollicis, *flexor digitorum*
longus, *flexor pollicis*.
And "someday," he said, you
will be in your warm, brilliant
lighted homes and with the
smell of savory things in your
nostrils and you will here

a voice outside singing Tebialis-
etc. And you will say why that
sounds like old Wot Whitaker
and you will draw aside the
curtain and there see me, ~~in~~
the bitter wind flapping this
old dirty white coat about
my legs and shivering thus.
His description of ear and
brain takes you into their
cavities and you come away
after having crawled down
the aqueduct of Sylvius
or the bcalae of the cochlea
wondering why you used to
hold ear and brain as difficult.
He told me I might return
and demonstrate anatomy for
him any time and perhaps pre-
pare for a London fellowship
at the same time.

Edinburgh is a regged fine
city just as the people are.
As I walked. As I walked along
Princes street for the first time

I was very impressed. ~~The~~
~~Can~~ Across the park valley
rose the castle rock sheer & rugged.
The castle is architecturally
ugly was yet stern and
impressive. The two museums
below are like Greek temples.
The hill ~~was~~ showed a skyline
of chimney pots and church
spires. In the park below
soldiers were charging over
trenches to sink their bayonets
in ~~the~~ sacks of straw while
their kilties fluttered ~~in~~
~~the~~ ~~about~~ their knees. From
the park rises Scott's monument
a in the distance Berthens
Seat (looking like a crouching
lion) and Salisbury Crig.
These two hills are in the city
limits. They are covered with
grass, no trees and rise quite
steeply. The lack of prospect
we and the haze which
hangs about these hills

crakes thus appear real
mountains quite as high as
many in the Alps. It is splen-
did to climb them on Calton
Hill or Blackford ~~hill~~ and
look out over Edinburgh &
Fife, always made indis-
tinct by smoke and haze.
One day we walked out to
Colinton and back through
the Pentland Hills where
we picked some purple heather.
We descended near to
a little white farm house that
shone out between the trees. It
was Stephensons house.

We played some tennis on
the public courts and were
invited by to a club court where
we met some very nice Scotch
girls. I did not join for I
wanted nothing to divert my
thoughts. The result was a
good amount of pretty good
work. We used to "take shop".

at table and all times and
skulls & pelvises lay about
the dining room. I wrote a
couple of things for the Boston
Medical & Surgical Journal
to which I am supposed to
be the English Special corres-
pondent. Dr. Robt. Green is
the editor.

No
~~2~~

My Gods a god of battle

Leads the way to joyous strife

He has no part with pious prattle

Of the ~~seekers~~ ~~those~~ ^{so} satisfied with life satisfied to see life

~~Satisfied with idle~~ ^{pleasures}

~~Satisfied to take~~ ^{And not strive to look beyond}

~~They do love~~ ^{thought}

~~Who take this world like so much cattle~~

All nature's filled with tempting treasure

Secrets of her ~~in no~~ ^{self}

~~Privacies not lightly yielded~~

Guarded well beneath the mantle

~~Gratifying~~

~~in well~~

She loves the man who